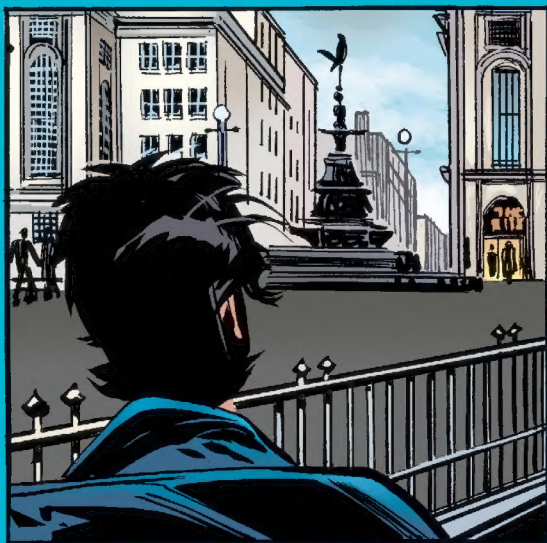
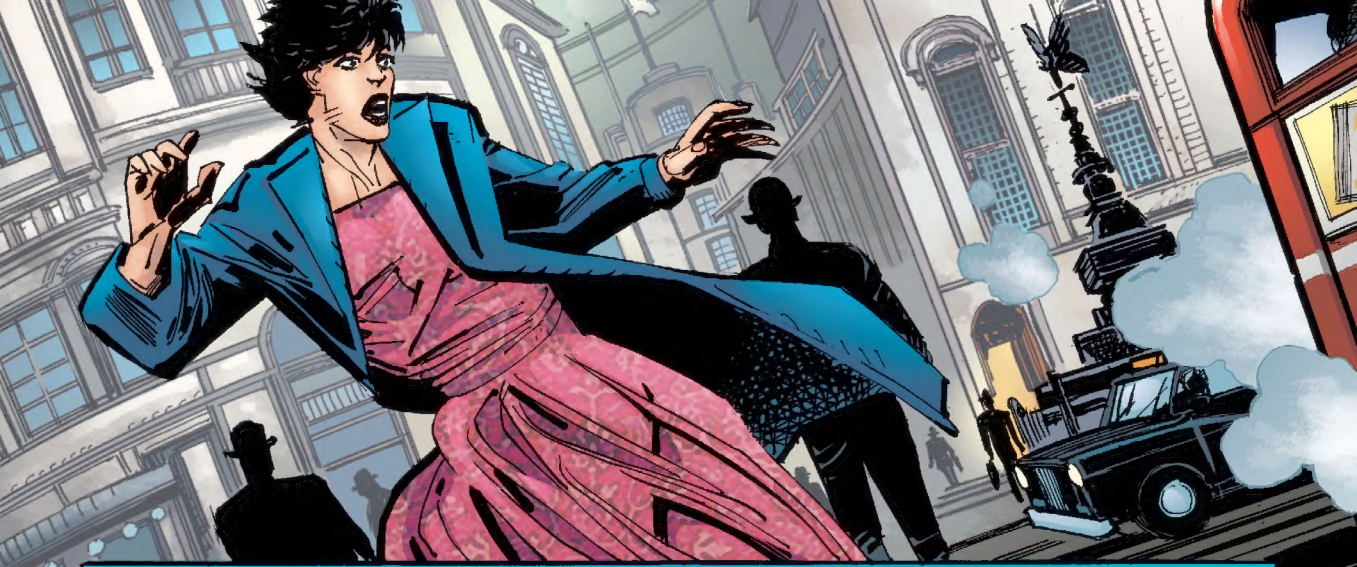
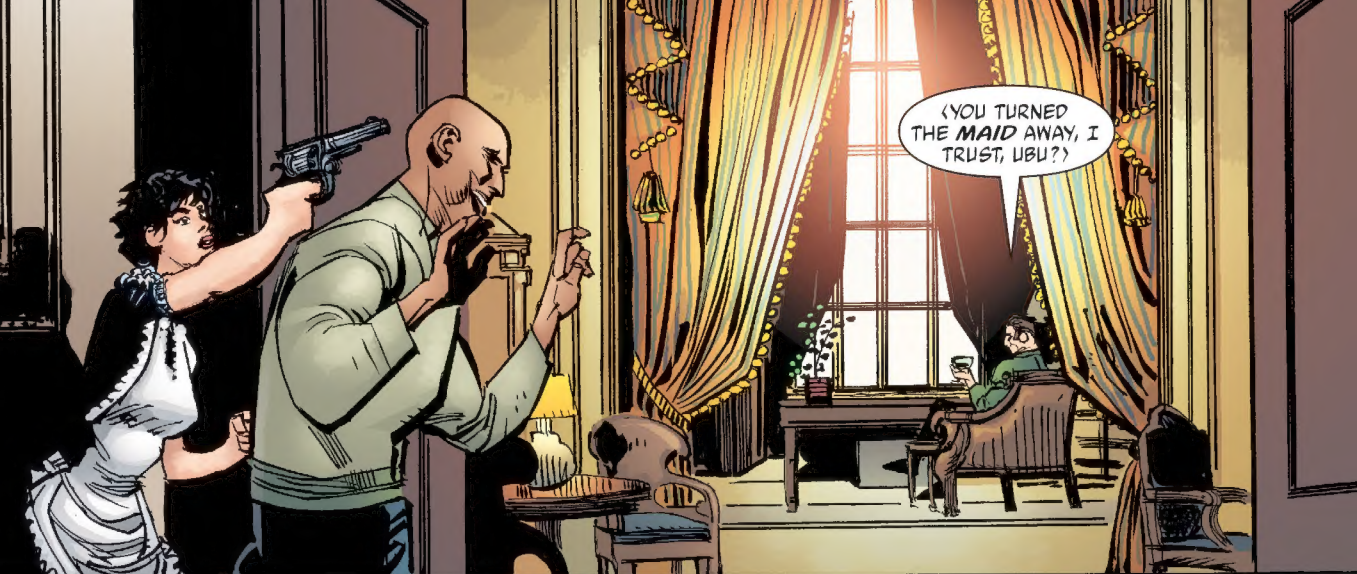


LONDON, JANUARY 18, 1952.













BUT
YOU CAN'T, CAN
YOU?

YOU BLAME ME FOR
THE EVILS OF THE WORLD,
NYSSA, THE SAME EVILS I HAVE
SPENT THREE CENTURIES
COMBATING.



I DIDN'T CREATE THE NAZIS, AND
IT WAS NOT I WHO SURRENDERED
YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN TO
THEIR CAMPS.



THAT WAS THE DOING
OF YOUR NEIGHBORS,
YOUR FRIENDS, YOUR
COMMUNITY.

THE PEOPLE YOU
SPENT YEARS HELPING
WITH CHARITY AND
PHILANTHROPY.



AND THEY
REPAID
LOVE WITH
HATRED.



HUMANITY
PROVED ME RIGHT
IN EVERYTHING I EVER
BELIEVED OF THEM,
NYSSA.

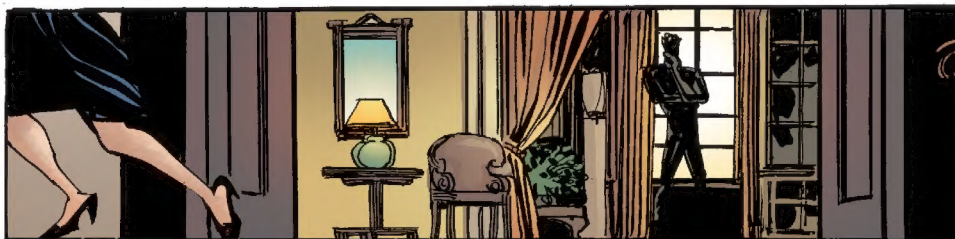
AND THEY
PROVED YOU WRONG IN
EVERYTHING YOU HOPED
THEM TO BE.



LET YOUR *ANGER*
BE POURED OUT
UPON THEM, NOT
UPON ME.



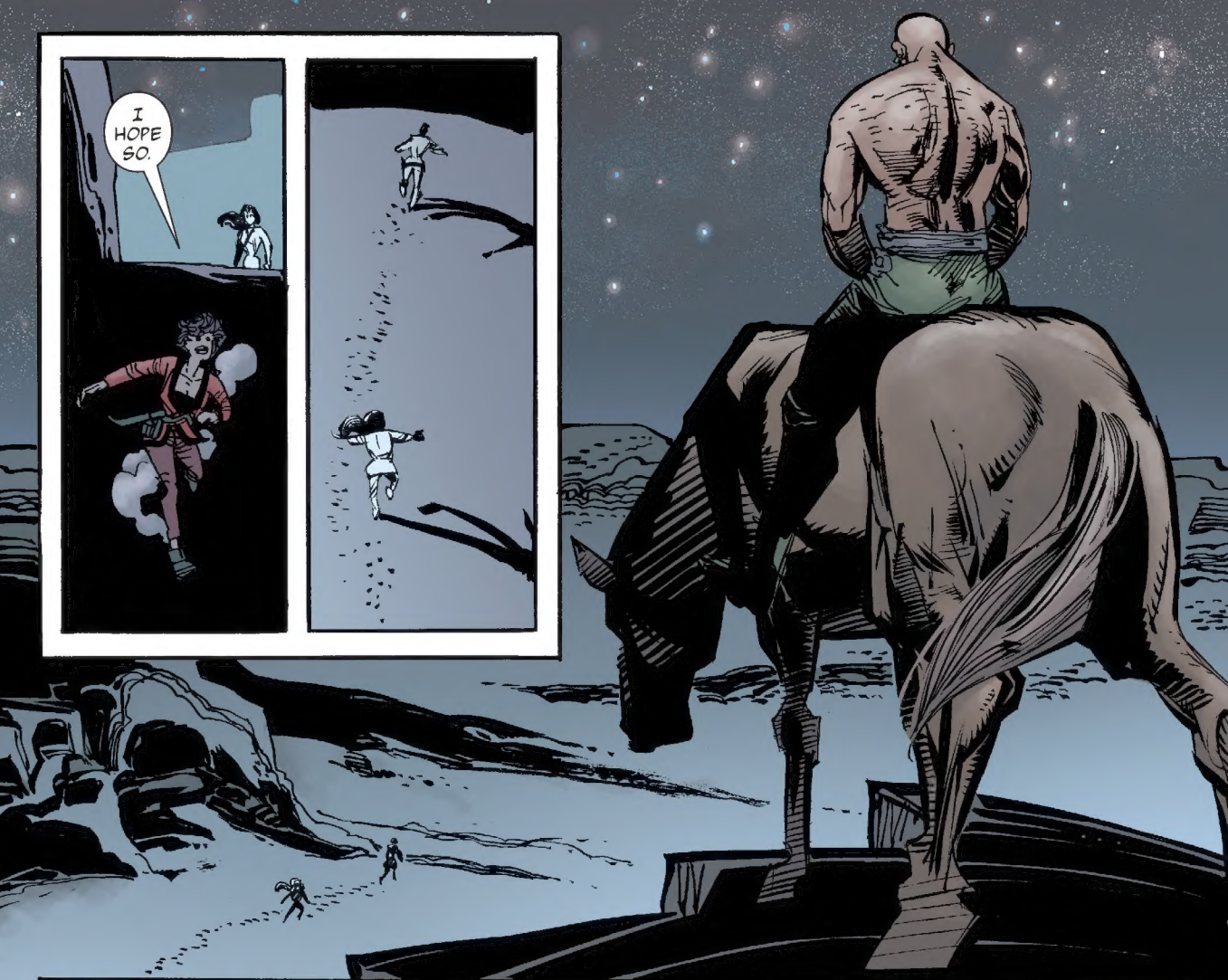
COME BACK
TO ME, DAUGHTER.
FIGHT WITH ME
ONCE MORE.



SAUDI ARABIA,
EASTERN
PROVINCE, 64
MILES NNW
OF OMAN.

THREE
HOURS,
FORTY-SIX
MINUTES
AGO.





METROPOLIS.

TWO HOURS,
THIRTY-SEVEN
MINUTES AGO.

WELL,
WHAT ARE YOU
WAITING
FOR?



NO,
NOT THAT
ONE--



--THAT
ONE,
RIGHT.



IF YOU'RE
GOING TO
DO IT...THEN
SHOOT.

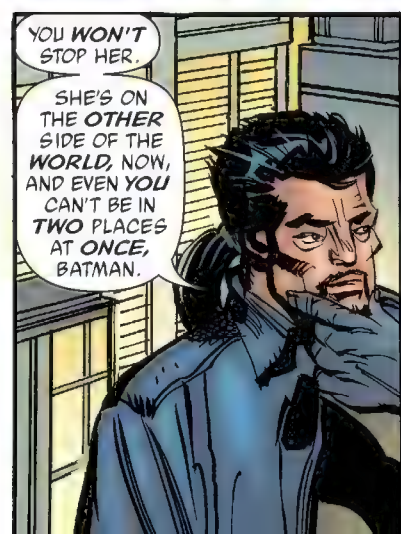


OR
ISN'T THAT
BULLET
MEANT FOR
ME?



YOU
ONLY MADE
ONE, DIDN'T
YOU?

IT'S OVER.
YOU'VE FAILED YOUR
MISTRESS.



...GOING TO
KILL HIM. HE
DOESN'T KNOW
WHERE.

I DO.

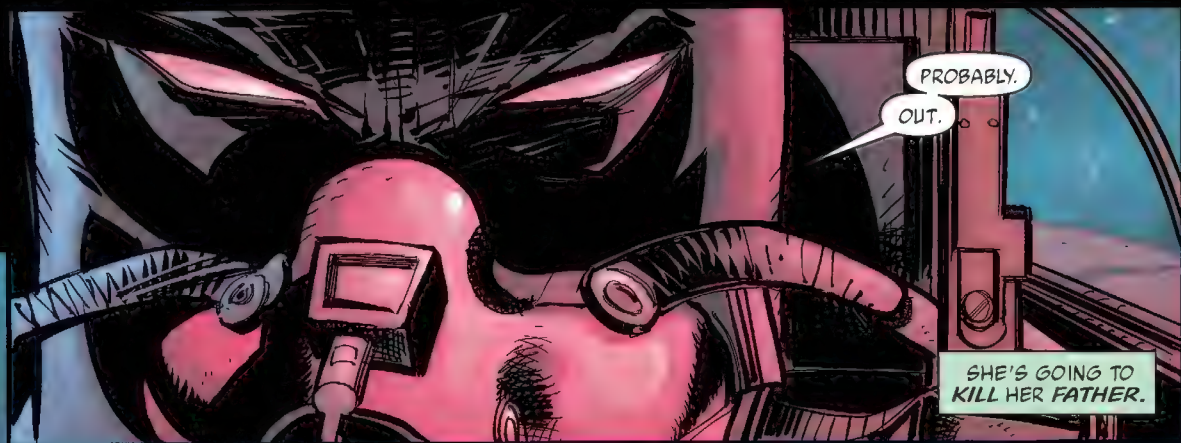
THAT'S
ALL?

HE WASN'T EXACTLY
FORTHCOMING, AND EVEN
IF I'M PRETENDING TO BE
YOU, I'M NOT GOING TO
USE YOUR TACTICS.

I'VE
SURRENDERED
HIM TO THE
AUTHORITIES.

ALL RIGHT.
THANKS.

I THINK I
SHOULD THANK
YOU.



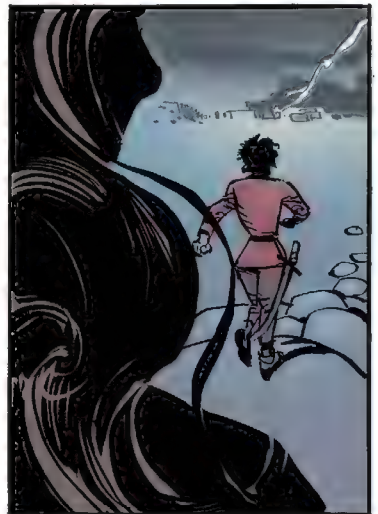
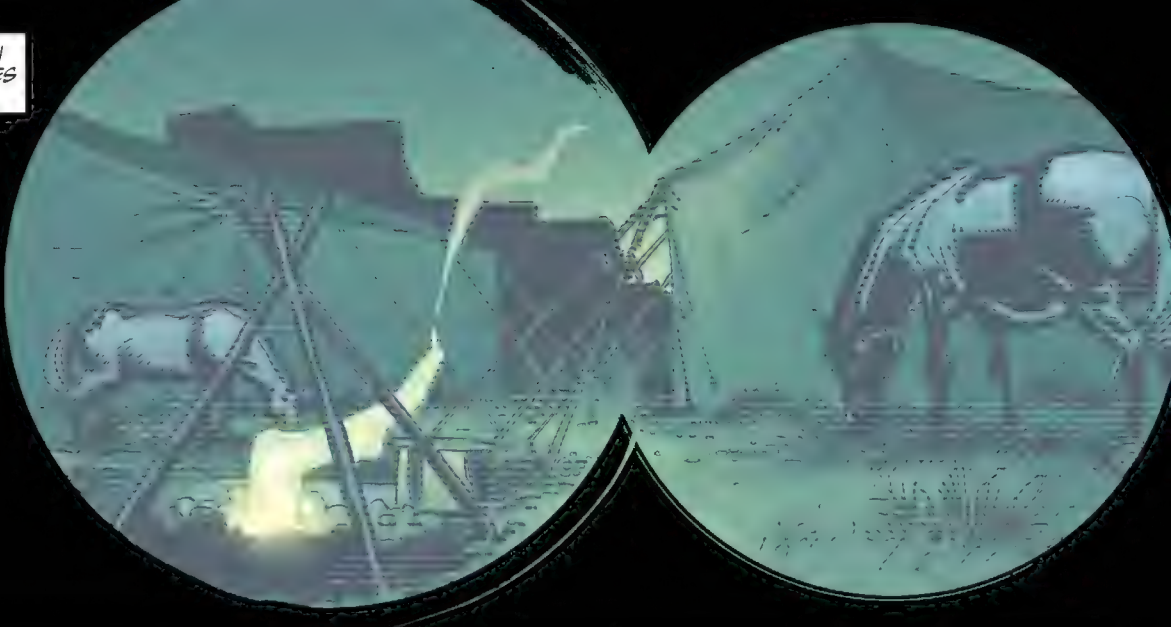
PROBABLY.

OUT.

SHE'S GOING TO
KILL HER FATHER.

BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T
FEEL IT ANYMORE.

SIXTEEN
MINUTES
AGO.





FATHER.

DAUGHTER.

DAUGHTERS.



I KNOW
WHY YOU
THINK YOU'RE
HERE.

WILL YOU
DO NOW WHAT
YOU FAILED TO
DO IN LONDON,
NYSSA?



YOU KNOW
WHY WE'RE
HERE.



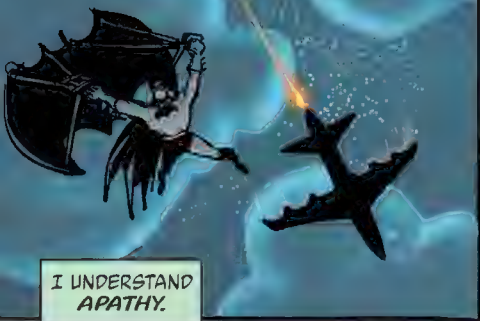
NOT I.



NOW,
TALIA.

END HIS
SUFFERING.

TWELVE
MINUTES
AGO.



I UNDERSTAND
APATHY.



OR THE
FEAR
OF IT.

BUT **MURDER** IS NOT AN
APATHETIC ACT, IT IS NOT
THE SAME AS **KILLING**
THROUGH **DISREGARD**.

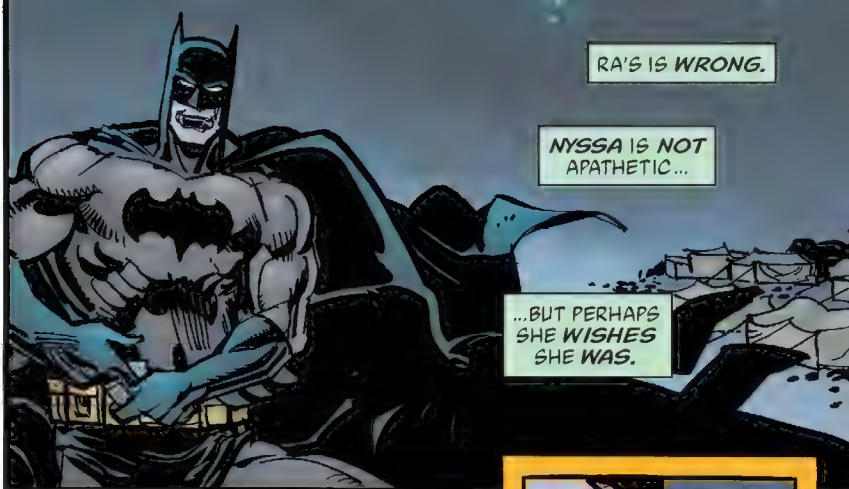
NYSSA HAS
PLOTTED **TWO**
MURDERS.



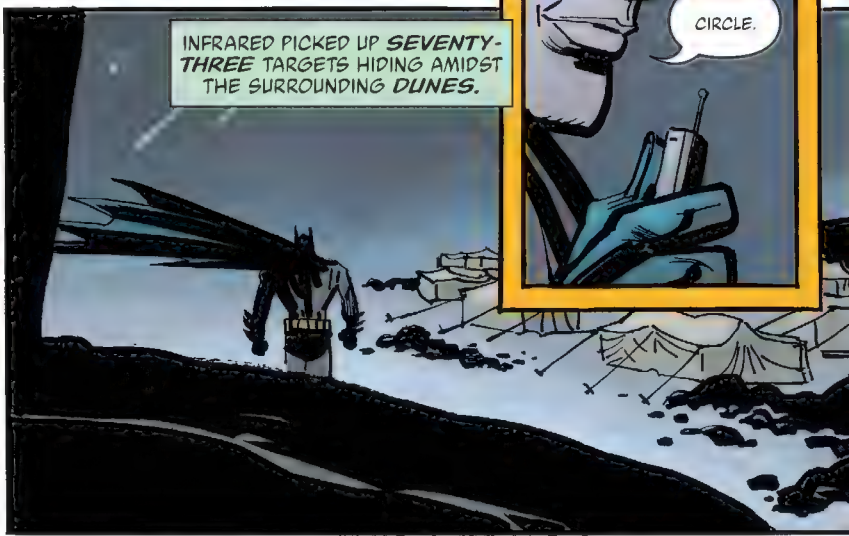
RA'S IS WRONG.

NYSSA IS NOT
APATHETIC...

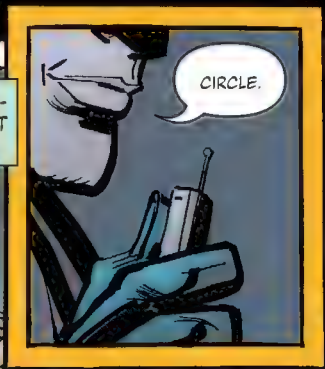
...BUT PERHAPS
SHE **WISHES**
SHE WAS.



INFRARED PICKED UP **SEVENTY-THREE** TARGETS HIDING AMIDST THE SURROUNDING DUNES.



CIRCLE.



LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE
RA'S HAS BEEN DOING, IT'S
ANOTHER MISDIRECTION.

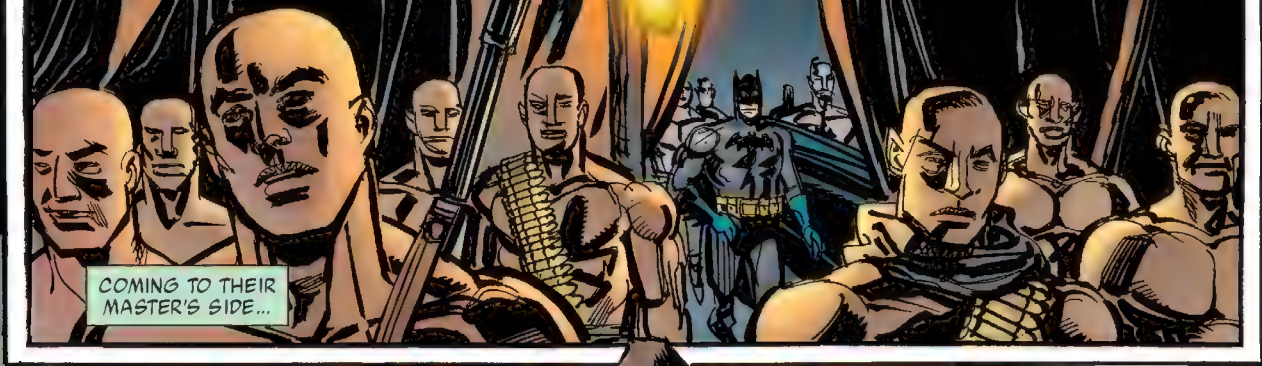


THE
TRIBE
OF UBU.



ALL THAT
REMAINS
OF THEM.





COMING TO THEIR MASTER'S SIDE...



...TO BEAR WITNESS.

DO YOU APPRECIATE THE IRONY, FATHER?

YOU BROUGHT ABOUT THE MURDER OF MY CHILDREN.

AND NOW I WILL USE YOUR CHILD...

AH, DETECTIVE, AT LAST...



...NOW WE CAN PROCEED.

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING.



WHAT IS *THIS*?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, WHY IS
HE HERE?

I MEAN THAT
THE DETECTIVE
HAS **FOILED** YOU.
THE MAN OF STEEL
LIVES, AND YOU
HAVE **FAILED**.

...THE LEGACY OF
THREE HUNDRED
YEARS OF YOUR
SUFFERING.

I MEAN THAT
IT IS **TIME** FOR
YOU TO **CLAIM** YOUR
INHERITANCE,
DAUGHTER...

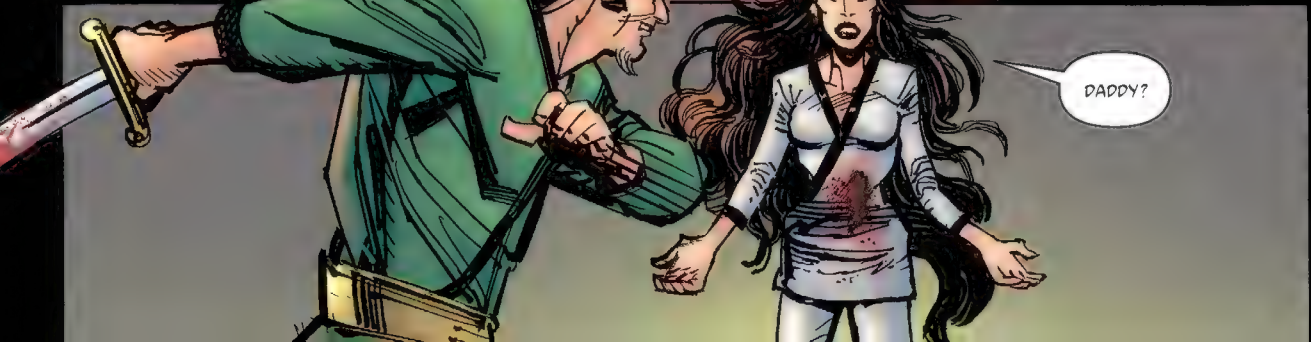
YOU
SPEAK OF
TIME. **YOURS**
IS AT HAND,
FATHER.

KILL HIM,
TALIA...

...END HIS
PAIN ONCE AND
FOR ALL.

TALIA,
DON'T--
(HOLD
HIM!)

RA'S, I
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TRYING
TO DO!





(RELEASE HIM.)

(KEEP HIS BELT.)

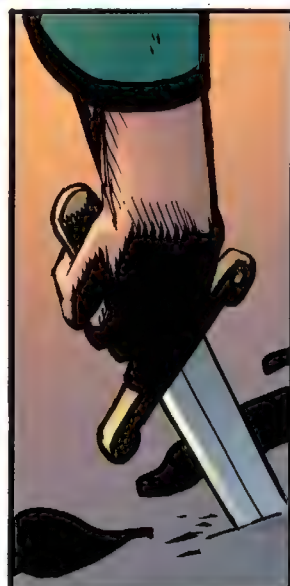


FOR GOD'S SAKE, DON'T JUST STAND THERE!

GET ME MY BELT, I CAN STOP THE BLEEDING!

NO.

SHE'LL REQUIRE ALL YOUR ATTENTION, DETECTIVE.



IT SHOULD KEEP YOU BUSY UNTIL WE'RE DONE HERE.

YOU HEART-LESS--

SHE MEANS NOTHING TO ME, DETECTIVE.



SHE WAS NEVER GOING TO BE READY.

BUT YOU, NYSSA, YOU SEE IT NOW, DON'T YOU?

AFTER ALL
YOUR YEARS OF
PAIN YOU HAVE
COME TO THE
TRUTH.

OPTIMISM
DESTROYED, KIND-
NESSES ABUSED. YOU
SEE NOW WHAT YOU
WOULD NOT SEE WHEN
YOU LEFT MY SIDE ALL
THOSE YEARS
AGO.

THE WORLD
IS IN SICKNESS,
AND YOU HAVE
SUFFERED ITS
DISEASE
FIRST-HAND.

I NEVER
WRONGED YOU,
DAUGHTER, BUT
TRIED ONLY TO WARN
YOU. YOU DID NOT
HEED ME, AND YOUR
TORMENT WAS SO
UNENDING THAT YOU
WHO FELT SO MUCH
CAME TO WISH YOU
FELT NOTHING
AT ALL.

BUT
EVEN THAT WAS
A LIE.

AND NOW YOU
SEE THAT I WAS
RIGHT. YOUR RAGE
IS RIGHTEOUS,
NYSSA.

AND WITH
IT YOU CAN HEAL
THE WORLD.

YOU ARE MY
DAUGHTER.

YOU ARE
MY HEIR.

I
LOVE
YOU.



I LOVE
YOU TOO,
FATHER.

From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH





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DEATH AND THE MAIDENS

no. **EIGHT** of nine

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